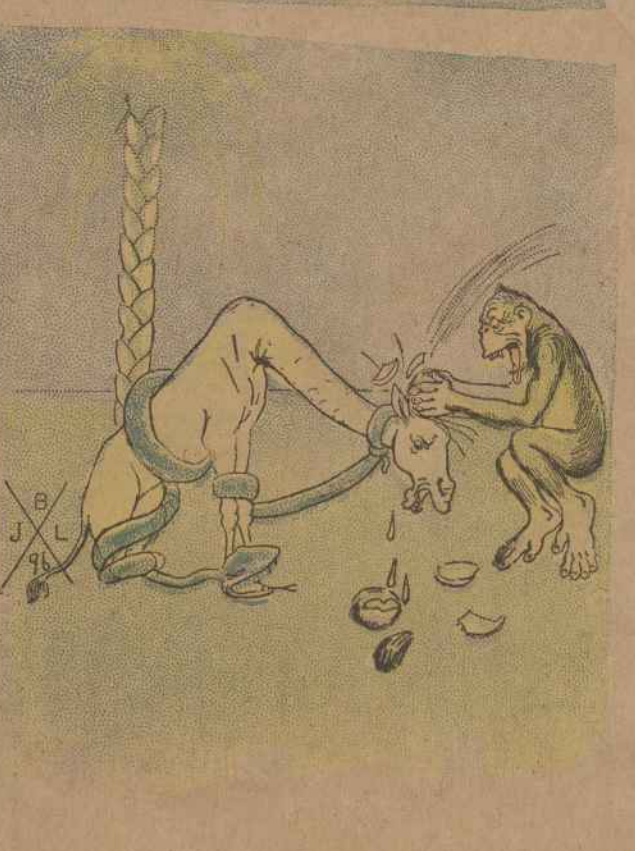
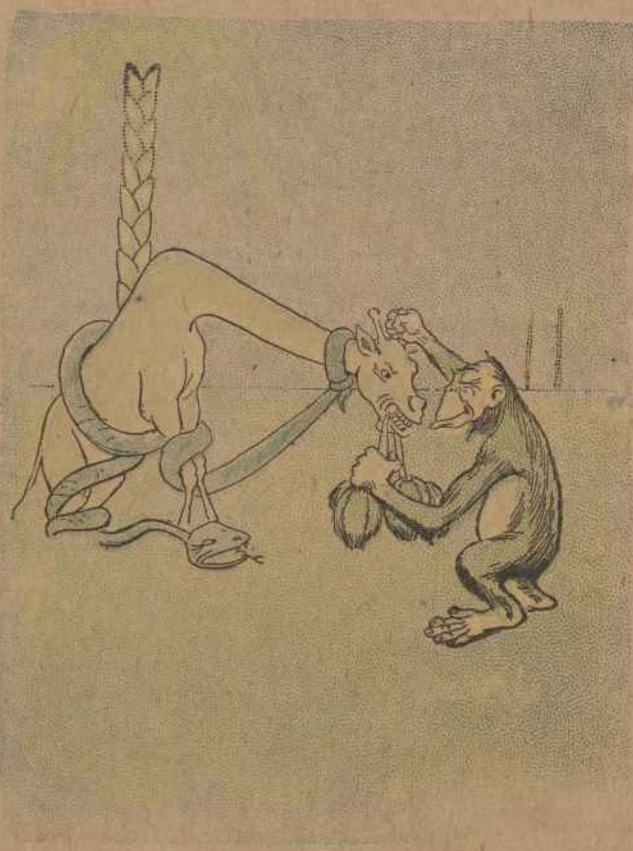
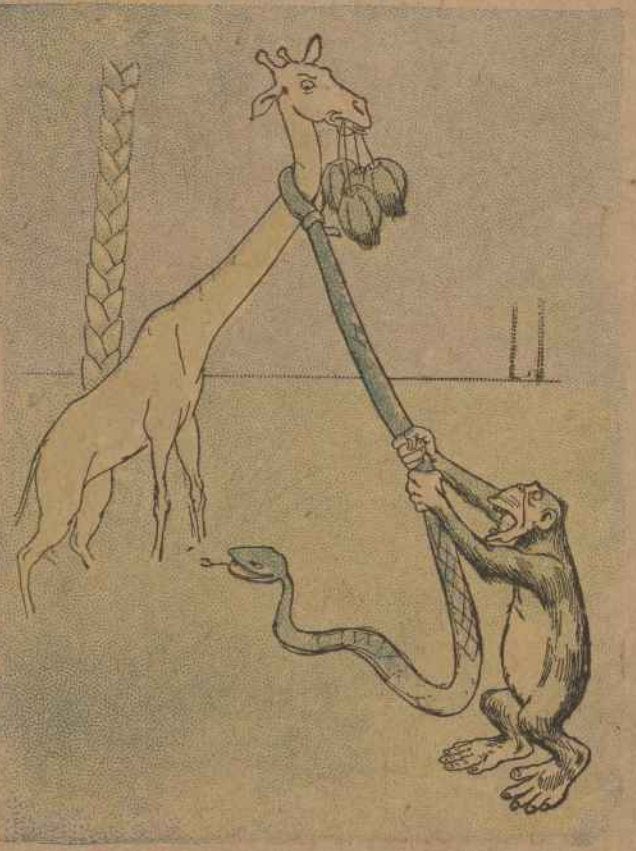
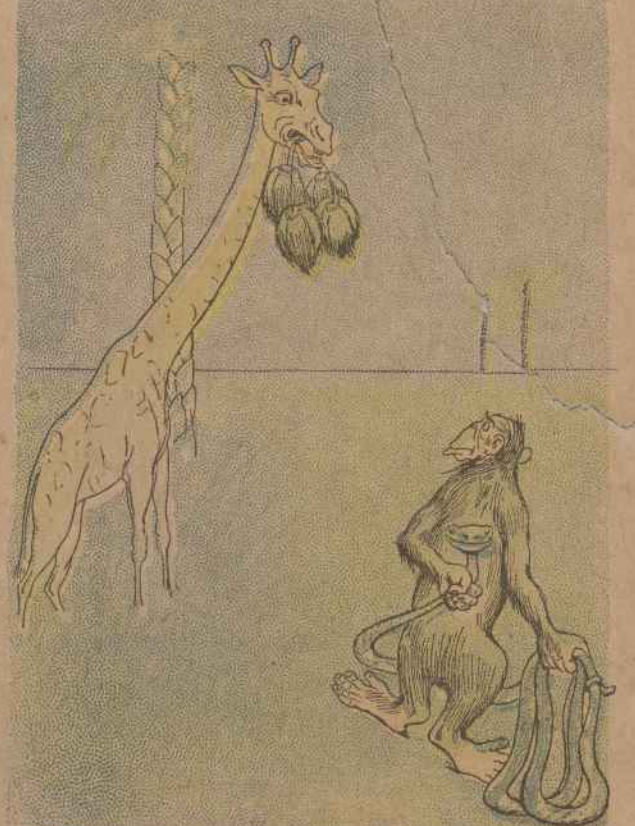
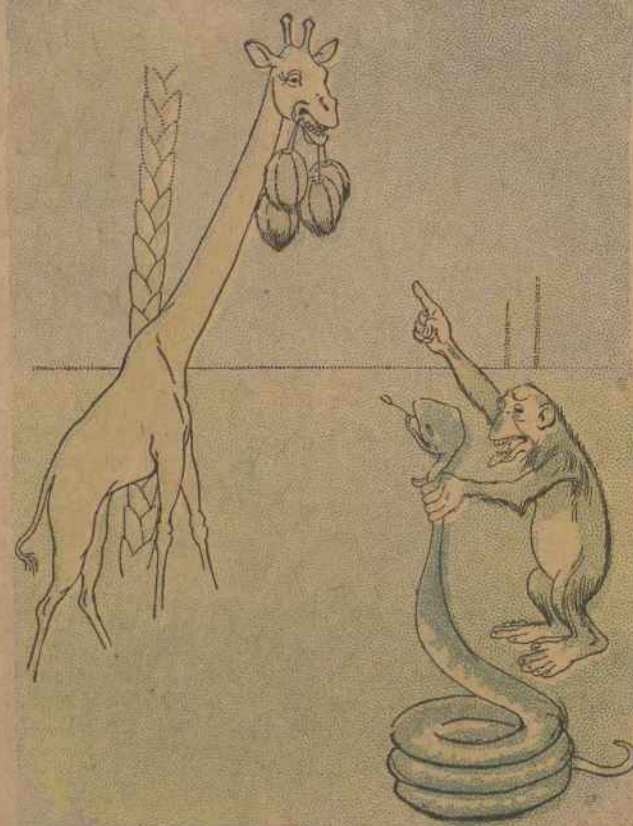
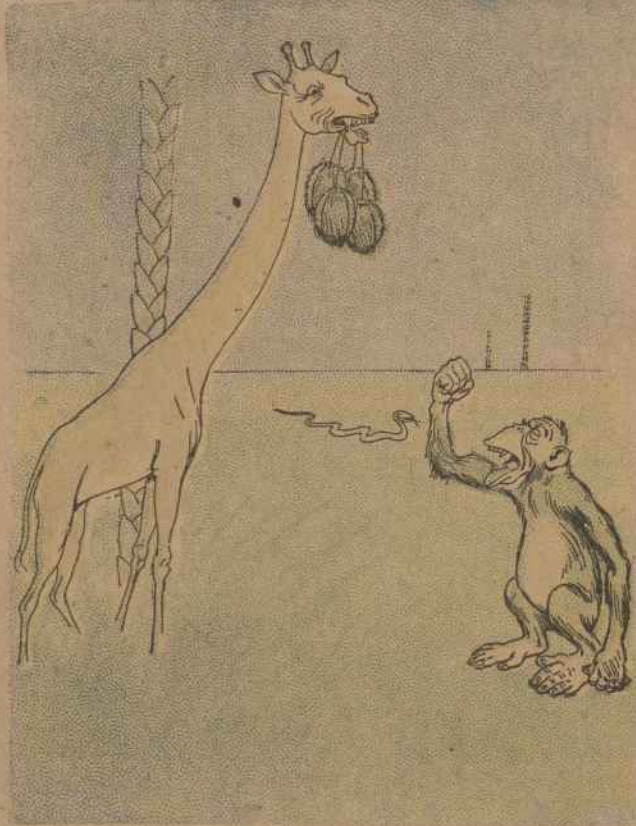
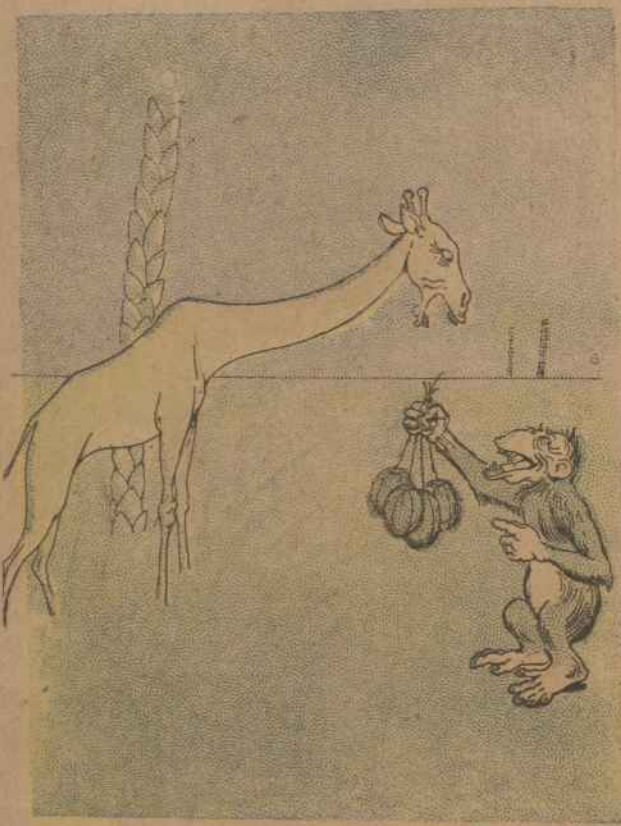


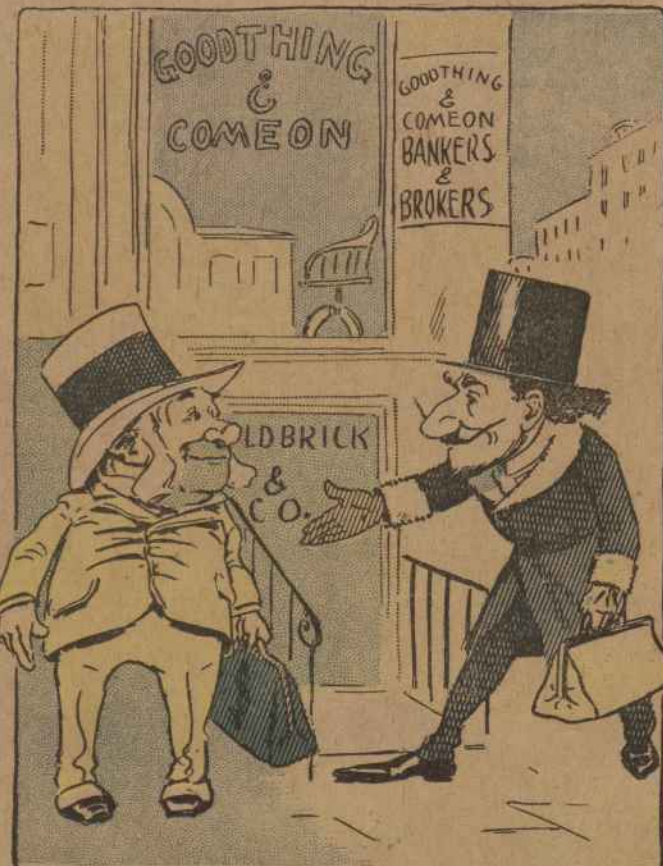
THE BRASH BABOON, THE GAY GIRAFFE, AND THE SUBTLE SNAKE--A COMEDY ON THE CONGO.



THE PURCHASE OF GOLD BRICKS IS NOT ENTIRELY CONFINED TO FARMERS, NOR DO ALL THE JAYS COME FROM THE COUNTRY



"Dat looks easy; I vill vat you call brace him."



"As I lif, it ees my good friend, Mistaire Goodthing; I am so delight!"



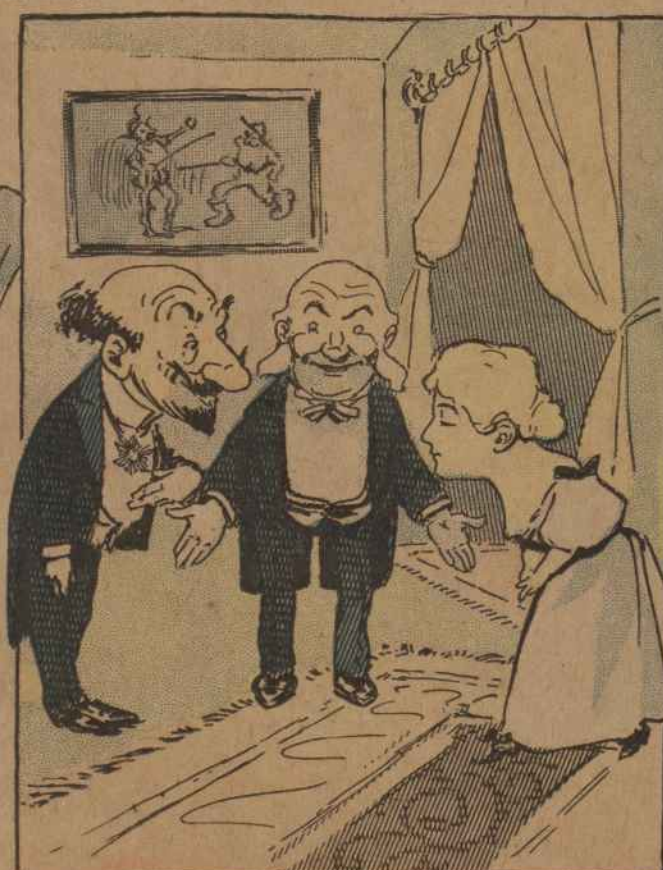
"If you will come to my hotel, saire, I shall be please to show you my coronet and title. They are most interest!"



"Holo! What you think of heem?"



"Come right in, Count; come right in and make yourself at home while I call my daughter."



"Kitty, this is a great friend of mine, Count Noaccount, of Monte Carlo."



Three months later. "Bless you my children, bless you both. Write dear old Dad often."



A year later--They have begun to write often.